

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## A FORTUNATE ASSIGNMENT.

It was not my first assignment of the kind, to be sure, for I had been engaged in newspaper work for six years and more; but I must confess I felt a thrill of excitement when the city editor called out from the other end of the room:—

"Mr. Lawrence, there's been a bad wreck up the Panhandle, near Macedon. You'd better cover it, and you'll have to look lively, too, for it's now ten-thirty, and we go to press early to-night to catch the eastern mail. Let's see—" and my chief consulted his ever-ready time-table.

"Yes, here it is. There's a train in ten minutes from the Union station. You'll probably have to get off this side of Macedon and ride cross-country over to the Panhandle. Our tip is a private one, so you may land a scoop if you hustle. I hear there were a dozen or so killed. Send in your story by wire or 'phone, whichever you find the quicker."

These final instructions were shouted, for I was already dashing down the long flight of stairs leading to the "local room." A chance for a scoop! I thought, as I ran down the dark, silent street toward the depot. And a scoop means so much to a poor, toiling reporter. A raise in his salary (perhaps); glory for three days (surely); and a most comfortable, though indescribable, internal feeling of satisfaction (without any question). But it was the time for action, not thought, however pleasant in character, for Number Nine was just pulling out as I dashed into the train house and caught the rear car. It was the last train that night, too, and if none of my deadly rivals from the other papers were aboard I knew I could not easily fail to land my much-coveted scoop.

When a reporter, be he young or old, receives an assignment, his first impulse is to ascertain if the "other fellows" are hunting the same elusive piece of news. If they are, then either he may cooperate with his rivals for mutual benefit, or he may independently endeavor to outwit them, the better knowing with whom he has to deal. If his accustomed adversaries are about, then the reporter draws a long sigh of relief, and bestirs himself to land "the greatest beat on record."

It is needless to state that I was true to the journalistic instinct this time. A hasty run through the train convinced me that my path to glory was blessedly free from any obstacles in the shape of rival reporters, and with a feeling of pious thankfulness I sank into a seat beside the conductor, an old friend of mine, whose acquaintance I had made when I was in the railway and hotel line.

"Hello, Lawrence! Glad to see you. Going down to the wreck, eh? Well, you newspaper boys beat the world. I didn't hear of it myself until just as we were starting. How you fellows get a hold of the news before it's had time to cool off, I don't know. Why they've hardly heard it at the road-master's yet."

"How did you learn of it yourself, Jackson?" I queried, somewhat suspiciously. I confess, "None of the other boys are aboard, and it's not your road that's tied up."

"See that girl across the aisle there three seats front? That pretty girl with the gray thing in her hat?"

I nodded.

"She told me."

"She told you?"

"Yep. Climbed aboard like an old hand, and wanted to know when we were going to start. Said she was in a hurry to get to the wreck on important business. I asked her if she had any friends or relatives in the smashup, and what do you think she said?"

"Give it up."

"Said she didn't know, but she rather thought not. She couldn't tell till she got there, but she wasn't worrying any about it."

"A woman reporter," I groaned; "Jackson, don't you see what you've allowed on board? A regular female Jonah. It'll be a wonder if we're not all ditched ourselves before we get to Macedon, and serve us right, too."

"I wonder what paper she's

from," mused Jackson. "It must be the *Herald*. I heard they had a new woman on. Nice thing if she spoils your scoop, eh? Or scoops you herself? That would be better. But, say, don't take any chances. Lawrence. She may work some game on you. Come the sympathetic dodge, maybe, and get you to write her story for her. I'm sorry for you, my boy."

"Don't worry yourself," I hastened to reply. "I've been long enough in the business not to be bothered by any greenhorn on a first assignment, and a woman at that. Make your mind easy. I've had— But the ear-splitting down brakes whistle of the locomotive prevented the immediate conclusion of my sentence, and before I could resume where I had left off the young woman in front made me forget what I was going to say, anyway, by rising and actually coming across to speak to us.

"I beg your pardon, but did I not hear one of you gentlemen mention the *Morning Herald*?"

I kicked Jackson to reply, but he was as dumb as the water cooler, and his manner as icy.

"Yes," I managed to reply, feebly. "We were talking about the *Herald*."

"Well, I thought you might like to know, you know, that I am a representative of the *Herald* myself. Are you a newspaper man?"

"Yes."

"What paper?"

How disagreeable even the prettiest of girls can be, I thought, as I summoned sufficient courage to look my fair inquisitor straight in the eyes.

"*Times*," I snorted.

"Going to the wreck?"

It was like a cross-examination on the witness stand, but I felt myself as helpless as if hypnotized.

"Yes, of course," I replied.

"Well, we'll have to get out here now. I've studied it all up. We'll have to drive across country to the Panhandle, and then walk down the track a way, and there's the wreck."

The train came to a standstill, even as she spoke, and we were at Macedon. That awful girl got out first; I followed. "Shall we get two rigs or one?" she asked with a smile that disclosed a rare set of pearly beauties, as we hastened along the platform to the depot.

"I am new to this business, so I don't know whether it is permissible for us to work together." This last with a rising inflection, which necessitated an answer, and it should be an emphatic one, too, I determined.

"No, we cannot work together," I replied, squaring my jaws, and thinking of the coop I should and must have. "It's against the rules. I'm sorry, but we have to obey orders," and I looked about me for a capable Jehu.

"I'm sorry too," she confessed, with another of those smiles, which almost made my head swim. "It's pleasant to have company, working, and it's dark out there."

She spoke truly. The moon was in hiding behind dense clouds, and the uncertain, flickering gleam of the few pale stars served to intensify only the gloom of the midnight sky. It was cold, too, and the wind whistled through the branches of the nearby woods as through mooking the hapless scribes before whom stretched the prospect of a bleak and dangerous journey to a ghastly scene of bloodshed and destruction. But I gritted my teeth and thought of the glory of the morrow's scoop, and turned my back upon the sickly, sentimental thoughts which sought to change my well-laid plans.

Twenty minutes later and, bumpetybump, an old democrat wagon, which had been young and springy, was careening down the corduroy road, drawn by a pair of frisky colts, who were enjoying their third day in harness. Whenever the disreputable vehicle encountered a particularly bulky log, it keeled to one side or the other like a ship in a storm; but the obstacles in their path did not similarly affect the youthful steeds which were the valued possession of my chosen Jehu. Each additional log in the way added no less to their enthusiasm than to my nervousness, as I speculated on the chances of my reaching the Panhandle tracks alive.

The sturdy farmer's boy, who had accepted my modest bribe of \$5 to officiate as extempore coachman, would certainly earn his money, I thought, as an unusually appalling lurch found me grasping the dashboard with both hands. A hundred feet behind us I could hear the rhythmic beat of that other horse's hoofs—the sturdy animal which was unconsciously doing its best to advance the standing of weak woman in the new journalism. An expressive nod of the head and a backward glance from Jehu intimated that my feminine rival had chosen her nag with wisdom, and that I was not to consider the race a walkover as yet. I grimly nodded assent, and turned to watch our opponent's progress. If the powerful bay in our rear was puffing like a locomotive on a steep grade, his sinewy, flexible limbs were moving with the speed and regularity of piston rods. How that little girl reporter managed to stick on that wagon, going at such a frightful pace over rocks and logs and treacherous ruts, was more than I could understand. Why, her little heart must be fairly jolted out of her body. But, frightful thought, they were gaining and might leave us behind. I turned to urge my stolid driver to greater efforts when, suddenly, plump we dashed into an enormous mudhole in the middle of the road. The wretched wagon keeled completely over, and I knew no more. As I felt my senses leaving my last thought was, How about that scoop?

"He's comin' to, now!"

"Yes, he looks better. Had a close call, though."

"He'll pull through all right, Doctor."

"Ah, yes, I had feared brain fever a week ago, he struck on his head so hard, but this returning consciousness is a good sign. Here, he's going to speak now, I do believe. What is it, young man?"

Aroused by the busy hum of voices about me, I opened my eyes to find myself in a quaint, old-fashioned bedroom, evidently the "spare room" of a comfortable farmer's house. My gaze first rested on a stout old gentleman, apparently a physician, and then traveled across the room to where a benevolent-looking matron was seated, her lap full of medicine bottles and pill boxes, the labels of which she was endeavoring to decipher with the aid of an enormous pair of steel-bowed spectacles. At the open door a half-dozen farmers' boys stood, curiously gazing in.

I suppose I should have immediately inquired, "Where am I?" as persons in similar situations always do, if we are to place any faith in the professional story tellers. But my first question, I remember, was:—

"Did the other fellows have it?"

My inquiry was regarded by the rural physician as an indication that I had not yet entirely recovered from my delirium.

"There, there, young man," said he, soothingly, "Try to sleep some more, and don't bother your brain."

"How long have I been in this place?" I demanded, in desperation.

"Why, let's see, and the spectacled matron dropped her stock of medicine to consult the calendar. "It's just two weeks. Ever since the night of the Macedon railway wreck, Silas Hopkins and his boys fetched you here, and told me to take keer of you. He said you'd had an accident up the corduroy road. Wagon keeled over, or somethin'. My, but you've been actin' queer, young man. Carryin' on about the wreck and some gal that was goin' to 'scoop' you, whatever that is, and wantin' to send word to the *Times*, up the city. We gathered how as you must belong to the paper some way, so we told 'em about it, and there was a young feller down to see you night 'fore last. He knew you soon's he set eyes on you. 'That's the feller what scooped the town on the wreck, say he, pointing to you, so I guess you kin rest easy about that 'scoopin' business. I hope it's nothin' wrong, but I have my doubts, you're so plagued anxious about it."

The story of the old woman, fragmentary and ambiguous as it was, filled me with excitement. How

could it be possible that I had scooped the town, if I had been lying unconscious or delirious these two weeks? My wearied brain refused to grapple with the puzzling problem, and I relapsed into a deep sleep.

When, a week later, I was able to go to the city, I was hailed as a conquering hero at the office of the *Times*.

"Great story that of yours, Lawrence," was my city editor's greeting.

"The *Herald* had something on the wreck, too, but it didn't compare with your work. Glad you didn't get hurt until after you'd written your story. You will find an increase in your envelope on Sunday."

I kept my head, and thanked my chief and a dozen others for their kind words, which only added to the mental fog which was fast beclouding my brain. I felt that this mystery must be speedily solved or I should go mad. "Perhaps that girl reporter can tell me what happened after my accident," and acting on the thought, I hastened to the *Herald* office.

I found my fair rival hard at work at her desk, but not too busy to pause and congratulate me on my convalescence.

"So the *Herald* wasn't scooped after all, if it did have a woman reporter?" she said, sanely, as she smilingly held out her hand.

"No, the *Herald* wasn't scooped, of course," I replied, "but I can't understand why the *Times* was not. That's the mystery, I confess to you, that I'm trying to solve. Here I have been resting on my laurels from all the boys on my big story, and I can't remember writing it at all."

"Was it a good one?" she queried, with a mischievous twinkle in her brown eyes.

"The boys say it's the best of the kind ever written. I haven't had the heart to read it myself."

"As good as a man's story?"

"Why, what do you mean? Whose else could it be?"

"Mine, you foolish fellow. I wrote both stories. I didn't care anything about you, but I hated to see the *Times* get left just because its reporter was reckless and hurt himself. It wasn't much fun going around those dead and dying people with a lantern, and trying to find out how the wreck occurred was the hardest part of all, I think. Those railroad people were real mean; they won't tell you anything about it, will they? Now, you know—"

But right here I did a very ungentlemanly thing; I interrupted her right in the middle of her sentence. Interrupted her several times, in fact; and one of the interruptions was so loud the *Herald*'s city editor heard it, I'm afraid. Anyway, he came in to see what was the matter. Then he smiled suspiciously and went out.

I don't believe women have any business in journalism. They are not fitted for the exacting duties of daily newspaper work. That is why I have persuaded one young woman journalist to abandon the profession. She was formerly a member of the *Herald* staff. She is now Mrs. Arthur Lawrence, wife of the city editor of the *Times*. "Don't you remember how I scooped you once?" she will playfully ask, sometimes, when I am sagely giving her advice on household matters.

"I can never forget it," I invariably reply, "but despite the scoop I must beg to consider it my most fortunate assignment."—*Newspaperdom*.

Information cannot take the place of the culture of character in education.

Ought we to expect Christ's sympathy with our sorrow if we shut Him out of our joys?

The rearing of worms and manufacture of silk were completely broken up in America by the Revolution.

Grainger County, in Tennessee, was named for a woman, who became the wife of Territorial Governor William Blount.

The German lineoleum syndicate, consisting of nine factories, has been broken up. The industry is comparatively young in Germany.

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## FANWOOD.

### The Boys Have More Fun on the Diamond.

### GATEWAY TO AMERICA.

### News of the Week Briefly Recorded.

(From the Regular Correspondent.)

Another game of baseball was played between the Fanwoods and Faculty last Saturday afternoon. The Fanwoods had a cinch, for the greater number of the Faculty's players could not play, and the team made up was a very weak one. The Fanwoods just took things easy, as the majority of the Faculty players seemed to be skilled in the art of mugging the ball whenever it was hit or thrown to them. Elliott took the prize for the above accomplishment, and there is talk of presenting him with a medal. Messrs. Cook and Cooke, whose names nearly correspond with each other, were close candidates for the second place. The former, when he entered the box, started in his whirlwind fashion of pitching, which resulted in bringing home nine runs for the other team. The latter, not to be outdone, began to let the ball go everywhere, except into his hands, and by these beautiful performances, about eleven more were gained by the Fanwoods. This is about all that can be said of the game, so below is the score:—

FANWOOD.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
McAllister, 3 b.	7	3	3	3	4	2
Tompeto, s. s.	7	4	2	1	3	1
Eldredge, r. f.	6	4	1	1	0	0
Stern, 2 b.	5	3	3	4	0	0
Holmes, 1 b.	6	3	3	2	0	1
Berg, A. c. f.	6	2	1	0	0	0
Powell, 1 f.	6	3	2	0	0	0
Westlake, p.	6	4	2	1	1	1
Seelig, c.	5	2	3	8	0	0
Total	55	28	20	27	8	5
FACULTY.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Cooke, 2 b.	4	1	1	5	3	4
Clark, r. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0
Van Tassel, p.	4	2	2	3	4	1
Cook, c. 1 b., p.	4	2	1	7	0	0
Renner, c. f.	5	1	3	1	0	0
Elliott, 3 b.	3	0	2	3	0	5
Maynard, s. f.	4	0	0	1	3	1
Shinners, 1 f.	4	0	0	0	1	0
Girsch, 1 b., c.	3	0	0	0	0	1
Total	35	6	9	24	37	16

Left on bases—Faculty 4, Fanwood 3. Struck out—By Westlake 7, by Van Tassel 8. Two base hits—Seelig, Holmes 2, McAllister, Powell, Van Tassel. Base on balls—off Westlake 5, off Cook 3, Van Tassel 1. Stolen bases—Fanwood 7, Faculty 4. Time of game—1 hour and 45 minutes. Umpire—Prof. T. F. Fox.

The Fanwood Literary Association was entertained Saturday evening, by Mr. E. S. Burdick, with a lecture on "The Gateway to America." There are several gateways to the United States, the principal one of which is New York. Mr. Burdick described his visit to Ellis Island, one day, two months ago. Ellis Island is the gate to New York, and he gave us a thorough description of the island, the houses and their interiors, and also what he saw within, which was very interesting. His lecture included several other subjects, as the early colonization of America, why people come to the United States, effects of immigration on the character of our nation, the need of our maintaining a high intellectual, moral and religious standard, etc. Mr. Burdick deserves credit for giving us such an interesting and instructive lecture.

A sunny Saturday is the most welcome day to the girls. They are sure to go somewhere to a place of interest. Last Saturday three parties, under the charge of Misses Buckingham, Hall and Berry, went, respectively, to the Statue of Liberty, on Bedloe's Island, Bronx Park, and the Aquarium at Battery Park.

The boys have been drilling diligently for the past week, and will continue every day when it is fair, until Tuesday, May 20th, when the competitive drills for medals for the highest proficiency in the school of the soldier will be had. Brigadier-General George Moore Smith will be the judge, and

it is quite safe to predict that he will not find his task an easy one.

Mrs. Wilcox, Misses Hall, Steadman and Ruggles attended the Commencement of the New York Institution for the Blind, on 34th Street and Ninth Avenue, last Thursday. They were very much surprised and interested in the work done by the pupils of that Institution.

Now that it is nearing summertime, mosquitoes and other insects are making their presence felt here. Another summer thing, probably worse than the above, that has come, is the camera-fiend. There are several at Fanwood already. Among them are Captain Zwofe and A. Berg, and they, with their chemicals, are a bother to the cadet-officers, especially when they need a dark room. Sergeant Seelig has been the victim of about a dozen snap-shots, but sad to relate, nearly all turned out with some defect on them.

Cadets Berger, Solomon and Friedman, were among the vast crowd that watched the Speedway races last Saturday afternoon.

Rev. Dr. Charles A. Stoddard, President of the Board of Directors, was a visitor Friday afternoon. Dr. Leale, also a member of the Board, was a Sunday visitor. He reviewed the boys at dress parade in the afternoon, after the chapel service.

W. R.

### Concerning Oralism.

Mr. Theoph. D'Estrella in Cal. News.

From what has appeared in this column concerning oralism, it may appear as though the writer were not in favor of the so-called fad. A good deal has come from his pen lately, to prove whether the pure oral system in vogue, is of practical success or otherwise. He has not said what he thinks at all, but simply points to different statements and facts in extracts from different papers—such as are either more or less upheld by various schools, or more or less refuted by those who are familiar with the facts. The writer has been in favor of the oral method rather from sentiment than from reason. However, the main objection he has is against compulsory education under the oral method. He would like to see as many children at school as possible succeed in learning how to speak and read the lips. He thinks that constant practice, regardless of time, can help them acquire a good command of spoken English provided that it is also carried on at home during vacations. It would be a beautiful, touching sight for them to talk to their folks and immediate friends if they can. No matter how (apparently) impossible it is for those children to expand their minds during their schooling, there seems to be plenty of possibilities after school life for them to improve so as to doubly expand their minds—that is, the more complete the grasp of the idea the better will be the mode of expressing it. The writer well remembers when Dr. Crouter of the Mt. Airy Institution emphatically declared his opinion in favor of the oral method under instruction, before the N. A. D. Convention at Philadelphia, in the summer of 1896.

The speaker, while he frankly admitted that he acknowledged the benefits of the sign-language, particularly outside of schools, insisted that it was his duty if possible to bring up the deaf in good English through speaking and lip-reading in order to meet the expectations of their folks and of the State. Mr. d'Estrella has not changed his opinion year after year. But he seldom dares to go into dispute, as odds are against him. As for California there can hardly be found any one in favor of the practical benefits of the oral method as compared with those of the other methods. Mr. d'Estrella has been in the East three times. Every now and then he makes inquiries among the deaf of good education, and even some of the graduates from the college, and also among hearing friends of theirs.

For the reason that he believes that he can find many enough to speak for the oral method, since it is known that there are a good many expert semi-mutes benefited by the oral method, he wishes to see how far their achievements go in accord with his theories. He finds himself mistaken—to his surprise—nearly every time he asks. They say that

in truth there are few who can use speech intelligibly or naturally, and fewer who can read lips readily. The same is re-echoed even by those who have been brought up in the pure oral method. Mr. d'Estrella, though disappointed, has to resort to observing, but even observations re-affirm what has been said. Many say that they hardly ever speak outside of the home-circle. Some say that they are too glad to keep up the practice, but somehow strangers do not understand them. Some say that they regret that they have not learned at school signs through which they argue, in every mode of expression there is the idea, hence the method of expressing the idea on a broad scale. Some say that they catch by guesswork from certain words what is spoken to them, and on this account they do not gain any real benefit in good English. Some say that most of what is spoken is only short and colloquial, and nothing more, in ordinary conversation. Some say that writing has done them more good by all odds for the reason that writing is suggestive of accomplishment and refinement, and even of brevity in better style. Some say that although they are glad they can speak only for certain occasions, yet they still feel more secure when writing, finger spelling or making signs. Most of the hearing friends of these persons say they would sooner see the deaf talk in any other way than orally, mainly because most all the deaf who speak, draw or make unnatural sounds, or either connect their words too closely or disconnect them too much. Some of them have told Mr. d'Estrella these things confidentially, as he is not an Enclave—

He has seen in the East how the very ones who are considered experts often get into an awkward fix while speaking to strangers. He has regretted that he missed the invitation of Mr. Davidson to his dinner, because he is a semi-mute and is regarded as one of the ablest advocates of the oral method. Mr. Hodgson of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL appears to be the most conservative on this subject. Mr. d'Estrella has met some of the college-bred deaf who make strong, ridiculous hits at the oral method, as far as compulsory education is concerned. After all, he believes that sooner or later, as soon as the enthusiasm of extremists on both sides abates, experiment after experiment will result in improving the oral method—not within "pure" or "artificial" lines—but under the combined system. Method is an orderly way of doing anything. In speech, method should not be mistaken for the knowledge that enables one to speak. This will apply also to sign-making or manual spelling. It is the road but not the destination. Mr. d'Estrella will continue as usual with extracts from other papers, no matter how he himself thinks. Facts are the best exponents of demonstrating one method or another. Some deaf teacher—probably Mr. Smith, of Minnesota—has wisely remarked that there is only way to test the matter and that is to note how the deaf talk after leaving school.

German experts have ascertained that railway lines deteriorate sooner in tunnels than elsewhere, because of the effect of injurious gases.

The coal fields of the South cover 60,000 square miles, seven times as large as those of Great Britain, France, Germany and Belgium combined.

Posen, in Prussian Poland, is to have its fortifications dismantled. Prussia will buy the land from the German Empire for 11,250,000 marks.

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NEW YORK, MAY 15, 1902.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 1632 Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.  
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"He's true to God who's true to man:  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

THE third catastrophe in the history of the Iowa State School for the Deaf occurred on Friday, May 8th, when the school was destroyed by fire. The main building and chapel are a total loss.

The fire is thought to have originated in the kitchen, which was in close proximity to the chapel. The total loss will reach \$400,000. Up to the present writing no report of casualties has reached the JOURNAL office, though the first dispatch announced that no lives were lost.

The Iowa School for the Deaf, situated at Council Bluffs, sprung from a small private school established by W. E. Ijams, in Iowa City. It was helped by a modest State appropriation at the outset, but not until January 24th, 1855, did it become merged into the "State Institution for the Deaf and Dumb."

The number of pupils increased rapidly, and additional teachers were appointed, and the school continued its work on increased appropriations, but so fast did it grow that annual deficits hampered progress and made the work more arduous.

In 1870, the school removed from Iowa City to the extreme western part of the State—Council Bluffs. By a legislative grant, buildings had been partly erected, but the heating, ventilation and water supply had not been properly provided for. The original plan for the school was to have a structure with two wings, but funds gave out and one wing was left unbuilt. In February, 1877, the school was destroyed by fire during the night time, but all escaped with their lives. Appropriation had been previously made for the erection of the second wing to the main building, and work had just been begun when the fire consumed the entire structure. However, work was immediately begun on the long-neglected wing, but just as the walls were up, a hurricane wrecked the building. Again the work was begun and completed. This present disastrous fire is therefore the third in a series of misfortunes, and Superintendent Rother, the deaf and the people of the Commonwealth of Iowa have the sincere sympathy of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL in the present great loss.

A VERY nearly printed and profusely illustrated booklet has just reached the JOURNAL sanctum. It is a "Circular of Information" concerning the Minnesota Institution. There are fifteen half-tone illustrations of the various departments and personnel of the school, and an equal number of pages of reading matter. The age of admission for enrollment as pupils begins at eight years and up to twenty-five. The "circular" states that the best period for admission is between the ages of eight and twelve years. The ordinary term allowed is eight years, but this may be extended to thirteen years. An outline is given of the school curriculum, and other information of value to the parents as well as the general public.

THE irrepressible Charles Kerney is getting up a great reunion, with religious, literary, social and gastronomic features, to be held in Evansville, Ind., during three days beginning May 30th. Besides the galaxy of home talent, distinguished guests from the big population centers of the Middle West are expected to take part. And right here we wish to say that the JOURNAL editor has been accorded the distinction of an invitation as one of the representative deaf men of the effects East. Sorry we can not be present.

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

### Exercises of Presentation Day.

#### CANDIDATES FOR DEGREES.

#### Tree Planting—The Farewell Hop.

From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 12th, 1902.—The most eventful week of the whole scholastic year, was the one just passed. Most important of all the events was Presentation Day exercises, which came off last Wednesday afternoon, at 3 P.M. The platform was enlarged and beautifully decorated with potted plants, garlands of evergreen and flowers. Long before the appointed time, the chapel was filled with relatives and friends of the graduates and students, and invited guests. The procession marched in a little after three o'clock. There were twenty-six graduates present, and as they sat in a long row before the platform they made an impressive sight. Twenty-two of these were Seniors and the rest Normals. The caps and gowns lent much dignity to the scene. On the platform besides President Gallaudet and the Faculty, sat the Hon. David J. Brewer, Senator Hawley, Mr. John B. Wight, Rev. S. H. Greene, Dr. J. E. Rankin, Rev. Dr. Hodden, Mr. Lewis J. Davis, Hon. O. H. Pittman, Dr. D. K. Shute, Charles W. Ely, and Rev. U. G. Pierce. Below we give the first part of the program:

INVOCATION.—Rev. Ulysses G. B. Pierce, Minister of All Souls' Church.

ORATION.—"The Man Without Enthusiasm," Ezra C. Wyand, Maryland.

DISSEMINATIONS.—"Realities," Slava A. Snyder, Ohio; "The Watchwords of the Age," William J. Gelfuss, South Carolina.

ORATIONS.—"A World Language," George G. W. Whigam, Michigan; "What Sound Means to the Deaf," Freida W. Bauman, Illinois; "The Frontier: Its Influence on American Character," John H. Clark, Utah.

All of the above demonstrated their ability to speak, Messrs. Andree and Wyand delivering theirs orally, while the rest spoke only a few lines.

After this, Dr. Gallaudet presented twenty-two members of the class of 1902 for degrees as well as the Normal Class. Their names follow:

FOR THE DEGREE OF MASTER OF ARTS.—Normal Fellows—Gussie Howe, Greener, B. Ph., Ohio State University; Bertha Gildersleeve Patterson, A. B., Ohio State University; Harry F. Best, A. B., Centre College, Kentucky; Frank O. Huffman, A. B., Wake Forest College, North Carolina; Claude R. McVey, Ph. B., University of North Carolina.

FOR THE DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF ARTS.—William Ferdinand Schneider, Elizabeth De Long, George Schaffer, Cyril Andrew Painter, Roy Culver, Carpenter, Mary Ethelburga Zell, Bessie Barry McGregory, Frieda Wilhelmima Bauman, Horace Bernard Waters, Ezra Clayton Wyand, Nellie Vail Hayden, William John Gelfuss, Murray Campbell, William Morris Strong, Sarah Goldstein, Thomas Yeamon Northern.

FOR THE DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF SCIENCE.—John Houston Clark, Arthur Ohio Steidemann, George Gregor William Andree.

FOR THE DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF PHILOSOPHY.—Lester Grant Rosson, William Marshall Lawrence.

FOR THE DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF LETTERS.—Slava Alexandria Snyder.

It was announced that J. W. Jones, Superintendent of the Ohio School, had the degree of Master of Arts conferred on him for his zeal in uplifting the standard of that school, whereby candidates for the Freshman Class can now be examined and do pass with credit. Prof. J. W. Michaels, of Arkansas, who is Principal of the educational department of that school, has been given the degree of Bachelor of Pedagogy. Thus there were, in reality, twenty-nine candidates for degrees. Those who are here will get their degrees next June 18th, when college closes.

Hon. David J. Brewer, Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, and recently made a member of the Directors of the college, was next called upon to make an address to the class. It was expected to have President Roosevelt with us, but our chief executive was deeply involved in business, so could not come. Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, William P. Frye, David B. Henderson, and others, also sent letters of regret.

The speech by Justice Brewer was a very interesting and humorous one. He began by saying that it was a novel experience to talk to those who could not hear, but that he had often wished, while listening to weary lawyers, that he were deaf, and lawyers dumb. Further on, he said: "The closing days of college life are an eventful period of every person's life. It marks the closing of the days of preparation, while, in the future, lie the days of action. It is curious that we call the last day at college commencement day, and yet it is not a fact that it is the commencement of active life? We all realize that the time passed has been the time

of childhood, of study, and of preparation, while now comes the day when we look out upon a life of usefulness and achievement.

"It is a beautiful thing that the young are full of ideas. I am glad that they are day-dreamers and builders of air-castles; and they are wrong who would smile at the fancies of the young. No man or woman will achieve or do unless in his or her youth the soul is stirred with ideas of doing and achievement.

"You are of those who are deprived of one avenue of communication between the soul and the outside world, but you have struggled and overcome the barrier; you have trampled over hindrances—this should prophesy a strenuous life. Before all things cling to your ideal; cling to your professions and accomplishments, because of all persons if you give up your ideals and fancies there is nothing more for you to do. You will be thrown into contact with the world, and will be somewhat handicapped in the struggle with those possessed of every power. It is almost a miracle that those who are deprived of senses have been educated to wonderful achievements."

In closing, Justice Brewer praised those who had labored so long in faithfully educating us. He also read the poem of "Abou Ben Adhem," by Leigh Hunt.

Mr. Gilbert Oscar Erickson was Marshal, while the following were ushers: Adam Sprout Hewetson, Peter Thomas Hughes, Robert Craton Miller, George Frederick Flick, Ernest Robinson Cowley, and Benjamin Scott Foreman. The motto of the class was, "Aim for the highest," and the anniversary of the founding of the college was the 38th.

Before the benediction by the Rev. John M. Schick, D.D., pastor of Grace Reformed Church, President Gallaudet announced that the grounds and buildings were open to visitors during the remainder of the afternoon.

In the gymnasium an exhibition by the Freshman and Introductory classes was given; while in the hallway of the first floor was displayed a lot of paintings, drawings, wood-work, painted china and electro-types, executed by students of the college. The akoulion which was bought by the Institution was on exhibition in the library, while the Grant Monument, by Tilden, was admired by many.

A reception to the graduates and their friends was given in the Co-eds' building instead of at Dr. Gallaudet's house, because of Mrs. Gallaudet's illness. The Faculty and distinguished visitors were also present.

Thus, in the twinkling of an eye, so it seems, passed away another milestone in the life of Gallaudet College, and another class of young men and women was warned to be prepared for all the stern realities one finds in this work-a-day world.

The following day, Thursday, the class of 1902 held class day exercises, and planted a tree on the lawn not far from the Gallaudet-Cogswell statue. Such an event is nothing new at Gallaudet. Many years ago classes used to observe the custom, the last class to do so being that of 1890. Succeeding classes after that had tried to keep up the custom, but circumstances always combined to thwart their plans. So after twelve years, Kendall Green once more witnessed an interesting spectacle. The affair was strictly confined to the college, only the faculty, officers of the Institution, co-eds and the students being invited. Of course, coons, idlers, and all sorts of human beings rubber necked on Florida Avenue, and at other places, but we did not mind them. The Seniors marched from the chapel in caps and gowns by twos in alphabetical order headed by George W. Andree, president of the class. A platform decorated with the class and college colors besides potted plants and garlands, stood in a shady spot on the lawn not far from where the class tree stood. Twenty-two chairs were formed in a semi-circle in front of the platform which the Seniors occupied. The exercises began at a little past four and were presided over by Mr. Andree, as Master of Ceremonies. The following programme was carried out:

Oration, "What this College Needs," C. A. Pater  
History of the class (for the boys), J. H. Clark  
History of the class (for the girls), Ethelburga Zell  
Recitation of Original Class Poem, Elizabeth DeLong  
Address: "Planting the Tree," A. O. Steidemann  
Advice to the Class, W. F. Schneider  
Prophecies, Frieda Bauman

After Mr. Steidemann's address, the class went to the tree and each one shoveled a shovelful of dirt in the hole thereby enabling every one to have a hand in its planting. The tree is a red oak and about five feet tall. Think of its height and strength by the time we are grey headed peres and grand peres. We hope it will live and thrive after our departure. An intermission of about ten minutes was then had, during which all drank some lemonade. At the conclusion, Photographer Flick took the whole audience, after which all left, much satisfied with the novel exercises.

Last Friday evening the Farewell Hop to the graduating class came

off in Gymnasium Hall. The evening was very cool, but the crowd was "awful big," because several of the students invited three or more couples from uptown. The hall was decorated as it was at former Hops; only the class flags and colors, besides "Best Wishes, 1902" were a new departure. The dancing programmes were the finest we have yet seen, and contained twenty dances including two extras. The music was finished by Huntress Orchestra. The crowding was the drawback to the complete enjoyment of those present, nevertheless the dancing went on and ceased at about 1:30 A.M. Wall flowers were plentiful, but most of them proved to be friends or relatives of students. Below we give the programme:

Grand March.....Our President  
1. Waltz.....Prisoner of Zenda  
2. Two-step.....Directorate  
3. Waltz.....Santiago  
4. Two-step.....Washington Post  
5. Waltz.....Over the Waves  
6. Two-step.....Invincible Eagle  
7. Waltz.....Janice Meredith  
8. Two-step.....My Queen  
9. Waltz.....Hands Across the Sea  
First Extra.....Selected

Intermission.  
Grand March.....The Faculty  
10. Waltz.....Floradora  
11. Two-step.....Liberty Bell  
12. Waltz.....Blue Danube  
13. Waltz.....El Capitan  
14. Waltz.....The Whistling Rufus  
15. Two-step.....The Dawn of Love  
16. Waltz.....Stars and Stripes  
17. Two-step.....Robin Hood  
18. Waltz.....Selected  
Second Extra.....Selected  
Bon Soir.

The committee that engineered the whole affair consisted of the following: Gilbert O. Erickson, '03, Chairman, Ernest R. Cowley, '03, Robert C. Miller, '03, Fred J. Neesam, '04, Arthur L. Roberts, '04, Duncan A. Cameron, '04, Edward H. Garrett, '05, William H. Phelps, '05, Clyde Stevens, '05. The first six named constituted the floor committee, of which Mr. Erickson was chairman.

Last Wednesday afternoon our nine crossed bats for the second time with Columbian University and won in one of the best six-inning games ever witnessed on the local diamond. The splendid pitching of Rosson, who allowed only two hits, combined with the ragged fielding of Columbian were, responsible for the victory. In the last inning, two sensational plays occurred. Sheldon knocked the ball clear over the center fielder's head, and got to third before it could be returned. Then White sent a hot ball to Rosson, who caught it and immediately threw to Gelfuss, putting Sheldon out. All in all, the game showed that our boys had improved wonderfully. The score:

	R	H	E	P	O	A	E
Gelfuss, 3 b.,	1	1	2	0	0	0	0
McDonough, 2b	1	0	1	0	0	1	0
Andree, c. f.	1	7	1	2	0	0	0
Rosson, p.	1	0	1	2	0	0	0
Muenier, c. f.	0	0	1	0	0	0	0
Waters, 1. f.	0	0	1	0	0	0	0
Lawrence, 1. b.	0	0	1	0	0	0	0
Burgherr, 2. b.	0	0	1	0	0	0	0
Worley, r. f.	0	0	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	4	3	18	5	1	0	0

	R	H	E	P	O	A	E
Runkle, 2 b.,	0	1	1	3	1	0	0
White, s. s.	0	0	1	1	0	0	0
Adams, 1. b.	0	0	6	1	1	0	0
Bielski, 3. b.	0	0	2	2	1	0	0
Everett, 1. f.	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Redmond, c. f.	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Williams, r. f.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Sheldon, p.	0	0	0	1	0	0	0
Service, c.	0	0	5	1	1	0	0
Totals	2	2	15	9	5	0	0

First base by errors—Gallaudet 1, C. U. 4. Left bases—Gallaudet 2, C. U. 1. First base on balls—OF, Sheldon 4. Struck out by Rosson 7, by Sheldon 3. Three-base hits—Gelfuss, Runkle, Sacrifice hit—Rosson. Stolen bases—Gelfuss, Andree. Double play—Rosson and Gelfuss. Hit by pitched ball—By Sheldon 1. Passed balls—Andree 2. Umpire—Prof. Hall of Gallaudet. Time of game—1 hour and 15 minutes.

Maryland Agricultural College, which had defeated us in a former game, came to the Green last Saturday afternoon, and were walloped in a six-inning contest as clean, exciting and interesting as could be. Both teams showed up remarkably well in both fielding and batting, but it was primarily a pitcher's battle. McDonough did splendid work. Only once did a man from each team get to third base. Five double plays were the features. Just as the seventh inning was about to begin, the M. A. C. rooters swarmed over to near third base and prepared to resort to their old dirty tricks in order to score a run at least. But Capt. Andree would not stand it and told the umpire to send the uniformed farmers back to the bleachers, not far from first base. Then ensued a heated discussion, the outcome of which was that the game was forfeited to us. So the score stands 9 to 0, and Manager Painter refused them the guarantee because they failed to play a game of ball. The score:

	A	B	R	H	P	O	A	E
Gallaudet	3	0	1	0	1	0	0	0
Gelfuss, 3 b.,	3	0	0	0	4	0	0	0
McDonough, p.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Andree, c.	2	0	0	0	2	0	0	0
Rosson, s. s.	2	0	0	2	3	0	0	0
Muenier, c. f.	2	0	0	1	1	0	0	0
Lawrence, 1. b.	2	0	1	8	1	1	0	0
Waters, 1. f.	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	0
Burgherr, 2. b.	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	0
Worley, r. f.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total	20	0	2	18	11	1	0	0

	A	B	R	H	P	O	A	E
M. A. C.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Farrell, 1. f.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Nichols, s. s.	2	0	0	4	0	0	0	0
Smith, c.	2	0	0	4	0	0	0	0
Matthews, 2 b.	2	0	1	0	3	1	0	0
Cassaway, r. f.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Brody, p.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hirsh, 2. b.	2	0	0	8	0	0	0	0
Hoopes, 3. b.	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	0
Fesmeyer, c. f.	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	0
Total	19	0	4	18	9	1	0	0

Stolen bases—Andree, Burgherr 2, Nichols. Double plays—Gelfuss to Rosson to Lawrence, Rosson to Burgherr to Lawrence, Matthews to Hoopes to Hirst. Hit by pitched ball—Andree. Struck out—By McDonough 3, by Brown 4. Umpire—Mr. Grant of Lehigh. Time—1 hour and 5 minutes.

A. L. Pach, of the *Silent Worker*, is like J. L. Smith in one respect—he does not approve of a kid arguing with a goat, a very wise one, to be exact. Well, he can approve or disapprove as much as he likes; on the other hand we will argue with whomsoever we chose. I suppose Mr. Pach can discriminate between good and bad news better than the rest of us poor fellows. Here's a chance for some needy paper to get a good editor. He will be careful not to publish jokes, the points of which he does not see, and doubly so if they are given at the expense of his friends. College "cors," to his paper will have to subject their weekly budget to the perusal of such a busy man as the president of our college. Evidently Mr. Pach knows as much about "the standing of the student body" and the "dignity that ought to go with seniors in a college," as I do about the League of Elect Surds. No doubt he is pretty certain that the student body stands on firm ground, and that lots of dignity went with the Seniors last Wednesday. Mr. Pach is a fine fellow for attributing to me what I did not write, *vide* his last quotation in the fourth stricture of his latest utterances. How conversant with the facts this prolific writer is!

The Columbia Institution for the Deaf, of which this college is a part, has just purchased a complete outfit of the akouphone for \$300. It was shown to visitors last Wednesday, and will hereafter be used on such students and pupils as have the ability to hear to a greater or less extent. It is a fine outfit and all express the hope that many will be benefited thereby.

It is with profound sorrow that we read in the papers of the burning of a large part of the Iowa School at Council Bluffs. Wonder if these conflagrations are to visit each school in the union within the next few years. It becomes imperative necessary for every superintendent to double the precautions at their schools. Here at the Columbia Institution, such steps have already been taken. An appropriation of \$3000 was recently asked for by the Commissioners of the District for the purpose of establishing a complete fire alarm system on the Green, fire escapes and hydrants. The fire chief of the city was out a few days ago making observations and inspecting the buildings. He concluded this institution to be in a dangerous condition, especially the co-eds' building.

Last Thursday evening the Ohioans, numbering twelve in all, gathered in the parlor to enjoy a social chat with Mrs. Zell. The time was pleasantly spent in recounting scenes and incidents of their school days. Mrs. Zell favored us with all the important news of the folks at home. She left for Columbus last Saturday evening, after witnessing the game of baseball.

The Rev. O. J. Whildin was seen on the Green one day last week. He dined with the Seniors.

John H. Clark and Miss De Long, '02, had the pleasure of the company of the former's brother, and the latter's cousin and his wife, during Presentation Day.

The father, mother and little brother of Murray Campbell, '02, were with him during the latter part of Presentation week.

Miss Ritchie, '03, enjoyed the company of Mrs. Stevens, of Merchantville, N. J., as also did Mr. Wyand, '02, that of friends from the rural districts of his Bonnie Maryland.

W. F. SCHNEIDER.

#### CHURCH NOTICES.

WHITSUNDAY, MAY 18TH, AT 3 P.M.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y.  
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn.  
Trinity Church, Newark. Holy Communion.

Social in St. Ann's Guild-room, Tuesday evening, May 20th. All are welcome.

Annual meeting of the Guild of Silent Workers, Tuesday evening, May 27th.

#### RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D.D., every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

Bible Class, at eight o'clock, taught by Mrs. Wm. H. Rose.

Strawberry Social, Friday evening, June 13th. Particulars next week.

Lots of men will tell you how to get rich, but they haven't time to explain why they didn't.

If concerning marriages a woman considers roses the language of the heart, she also considers dollars the language of the head.

## PHILADELPHIA.

### Special Meeting of the Pennsylvania Society.

#### TRUSTEES OF THE HOME.

#### News of the Week.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A special meeting of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf was held in the Chapel of Wissinoming Hall, Mt. Airy, on Monday evening, May 5th, 1902. The meeting was called for the purpose of electing twelve managers, in accordance with the Society's amended charter, approved by the Court on Monday, April 28th last.

R. M. Ziegler, President of the Board of Trustees and First Vice-President of the Society, presided, and J. A. Ilvaine, Jr., acted as Secretary.

About eighteen members were present, which is less than one half of the Philadelphia members. The small attendance was due to the unsuitable time chosen for the meeting.

The election of Managers resulted as follows:—

First Class, to serve until the annual meeting in 1902.—F. W. Booth, J. A. Ilvaine, Jr., Thomas Breen, R. E. Underwood.

Second Class, to serve until the annual meeting in 1903.—R. M. Ziegler, Daniel Paul, Henry Bards, Rinhart Fritzges.

Third class, to serve until the annual meeting in 1904.—B. R. Allabough, G. M. Teegarden, Jas. S. Reider, Archibald Woodside.

Dr. Crouter and others addressed the meeting briefly, after which it adjourned.

The newly elected Board of Managers then proceeded to the residence of Mr. F. W. Booth, on Rural Lane, Mt. Airy, and organized as follows:—President, B. R. Allabough; 1st Vice-President, R. M. Ziegler, 2nd Vice-President, Archibald Woodside; Secretary, G. M. Teegarden; Treasurer, Jas. S. Reider.



## NEW YORK.

### The Entertainment of the Brooklyn Club.

### WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.

### The News of the Week in a Condensed Form.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the "DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL," Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The Entertainment and Ball of the Brooklyn Deaf-Mutes' Society was a great success. In point of numbers it eclipsed any affair of like character even given in the "City of Churches." There were between four and five hundred present. It is said that three hundred admission tickets were sold at the door, besides those disposed of by members.

The hall is a fine, large one, having a first-class stage with all accessories.

Consequently the guests had good seats and the "actors" a splendid stage to make mirth for the spectators.

Following is the cast of characters in the play, which was dubbed "Humpty Dumpty and Happy Hooligan."

#### CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Humpty Dumpty.....Chas. L. Schindler  
Happy Hooligan.....Thomas O'Grady  
The Flying Dutch Cop.....Frank Hayden  
Max Salowski.....Carl Koenig  
Organ Grinder.....Peter Reddington  
Salvation Army Leader.....John D. Shea  
Mike O'Donovan (Saloon Keeper).....  
Pat O'Reilly (Dumb Carrier).....  
The Female Drummer.....William Fricken  
Mrs. Pat O'Reilly.....John Van Sengar  
Newsboy.....Master John McIlwraith  
Boot Black.....Master Eddie Holdsworth

After the seats had been cleared away and the floor rapidly brushed, a grand march began the dancing program. There were fully one hundred couples in line, and some intricate figures were directed by the floor managers. Following is the dance program, which was carried out to the limit.

#### ORDER OF DANCING.

##### PART FIRST.

March.....To Brooklyn Deaf-Mutes' Club  
Two-Step.....To Our President  
Waltz.....To Our Treasurer  
Lancers.....To League of Elect Rurs  
Waltz.....To Manhattan Literary Association  
Lancers.....To Union League of Deaf-Mutes  
Scottish.....To Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes  
Waltz.....To Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Club  
Lancers.....To Deaf-Mutes' Wheelmen  
Waltz.....To New York Guild of Deaf-Mutes  
Lancers.....To Happy Hooligan

##### PART SECOND.

Waltz.....To Our French Deaf Friends  
Caprice.....To Our Out-of-Town Friends  
Two-Step.....To Our Kentucky Friends  
Lancers.....To Our Wives and Sweethearts  
Polka.....To Gallaudet College Co-eds  
Waltz.....To Holland's Queen  
Scottish.....To Our Baseball Nine  
Two-Step.....To Brooklyn Deaf-Mutes' Wheelmen  
Lancers.....To Brooklyn Deaf-Mutes' Club  
Waltz.....To Mr. Texter  
Two-Step.....To Any Old Thing

#### HOME, SWEET HOME.

At intermission, a fine supper was served. In fact, Arion Hall seems to have everything on a high class and liberal scale.

The dancing was resumed after supper, Floor Manager, Wilbur L. Bowers, and his aids, Frank Hayden and Vincent D. P. Keely, doing the honors, assisted by the following floor committee:—Geo. Kinsey, Wm. Moore, Thos. A. Little, Jr., Archie McLaren, Jas. J. Malloy, Peter Reddington, Harry Glosestein, Wm. Gilbert, Abe Galand.

Following was the Reception Committee:—John M. Jackson, Augustus F. Larek, Carl Koenig, Frederick Backhus, Wm. Brown, Herman Eschert, Luke Broderick, John Van Sengar, Walter Taylor, George Walsh, George Lindemann, John H. Gorr, Samuel Murray, William Morris, Alex. McIlwraith, George Warren, Wm. Fricken, John D. Shea, George Yormer, John Schloss, Alex. Laing, Wm. Morrisette.

The members of the Brooklyn Deaf-Mute Club worked in concert to make the affair a success, though the lion's share of credit belongs to the Committee of Arrangements, which embraced Charles L. Schindler, Frank Eeka and Thomas O'Grady.

Several deaf-mutes from Connecticut were present as well as a number from New Jersey and from up the State.

Taken all in all the first entertainment of the Brooklyn Deaf-Mutes' Club, establishes a record for big attendance, good order and plenty of enjoyment.

The seventh anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Redmond's marriage occurred on May 8th. There was a small gathering at their residence. Mrs. Redmond was presented with a half dozen pretty napkins, with hemstitches, as a token of remembrance and esteem. They were heartily congratulated with best wishes for their happiness, health, prosperity and welfare. A

## CHICAGO.

### Religion, Literature and Charity.

### BIRTHDAY PRESENTATION.

### News Items of Interest.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The regular business meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society was held in the parlor of the M. E. Church, corner of Washington and Clark Streets, Wednesday afternoon, May 7th. The president, Mrs. James K. Watson, occupied the chair. Mrs. Samuel Norris, of Gano, a suburb, led the devotional exercises, which consisted of responsive Scripture reading and prayer. Mrs. F. W. Sibitzky recited "Sing with Me," in very clear and plain pantomime (Mr. and Mrs. Sibitzky came to this country from Switzerland, and they are very intelligent people. Mr. S. is working at his trade at Regensburg & Hamburger's printing-house.) Miss Deaconess Smith was appointed secretary pro tem., and read the minutes of the preceding meeting, as Mrs. Bowes was absent on account of sickness. The reports of the treasurer, Miss Knight, and Mrs. Colby, chairman of the Entertainment Committee, were given and approved. Detailed reports of work of the relief, given by Deaconess Smith, showed the society to be in a vigorous and progressive condition. The ladies enjoyed a short but lively discussion on some phases of charity. Mrs. Shields was admitted as a member of the society without opposition. A good way to help this is to join the society and become a worker. The society grows, grows rapidly. Mrs. Chairman announces that "A Talk with Enoch Arden," will be given at the audience room of the M. E. Church, on Saturday evening, May 17th. Lemonade and peanuts will be served. A large attendance is desired. An admission fee of ten cents will be charged for a person, and fifteen cents a couple. Come every one of you and have lots of fun and frolic. Laughter is like the waters of the "crystal spring," discovered by "the eminent Doctor Fizz." "It makes the thin fat and the fat thin," Mrs. Chairman further stated that Mr. E. A. Hodgson, editor of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, will perhaps come to the west for a short time this summer, and will stop in Chicago, and also that Mr. C. Washburn will stop over in Chicago, while on his way home to Minnesota from his European tour. Both will be pleased to give lectures before the Ladies' Aid Society and the Literary Circle of the Pas-a-Pas Club. The audience was delighted and showed its appreciation by throwing up their hands and waving their handkerchiefs. The dates for the lectures have not been fixed yet. After the discussion was closed, Mrs. George T. Dougherty favored the listeners with a short but interesting paper, the subject being "Habits." She went on to tell the story of the habits, showing the work of bad habits, such as snuff-taking, coffee, tea, whiskey drinking, smoking, etc. Mrs. Dougherty showed most conclusively the necessity of beginning the education of a child in the early years of its life, and she said it was important to bear in mind that to escape the habit of fault-finding and uncharitable judgments, one must refuse to discover or see the mistakes of others; parents should try hard to teach their children self-reliance, industry, frugality and good habits. Some ladies took the floor and gave opinions and reasons for it, and Mrs. Frank Martin said that one of the worst of the bad habits is biting the finger-nails, and warned all to break that habit. Messrs. Rutherford, Christenson, Bowers and Colby, were present, and enjoyed the diplomacy immensely. The society had word from Los Angeles that one of its members, Miss Nellie Patten, is in a critical condition. A message of love and kind words from the members was sent to this invalid lady by telegraph the same evening. The meeting adjourned till next month, the first Wednesday of June.

The home of Rev. and Mrs. Hasenstab was the scene of a most delightful and pretty social event, on Monday, May 5th, from 10:30 A.M. to 5 P.M., the occasion being the 27th anniversary of Mrs. Hasenstab's birthday. The ladies of the city of Chicago invaded her home with refreshments, under the engineering of Mesdames Gibeby and Martin. What a lovely picture Mrs. Hasenstab made when she stood holding babe Constance in her arms, as Mrs. Gibeby divulged the real purpose of the gathering by presenting her with a large and handsome parlor lamp, which Mrs. Hasenstab acknowledged in a neat speech: "I thank you ever and ever so much for this pleasant occasion. The budding roses are fragrant and lovely, and those roses will wither, but my love

and remembrance of you all will always be fresh in my mind." And she felt happy. After luncheon, they indulged in a brilliant chat. The jokes and wit of the entertainers were well kept. At a late hour the most happy gathering broke up, and with hearty wishes for many more years of happiness and usefulness for the greatly loved lady.

Inquiry was made and found, when Mr. Oscar Regensburg, "Our Great Oscar," put aside his beloved silk hat and folded his arms, while our pastor, Rev. Hasenstab, laughed under his sleeve, at the "royal command" that was printed in the last issue of this paper, sent to our two respected citizens of Chicago from King Edward, which was a fake—sent by a wine merchant's association for the purpose of advertising its business. Oh! Great Scott, our valuable citizens must have been well known(?) patrons(?) of the wine merchants.

Mr. George T. Dougherty has an article, "Notes on Iron Analysis," printed in the last issue of the Iron Age. He was credited at the rate of six dollars per column. It contained four and a half columns of his essay. He has written several articles for the same paper for several years in the past. Mr. Dougherty is assayer and chemist at the Sargent foundry, on 59th and Wallace Streets. The company expends \$25,000 in making improvements to its present holdings, and will erect a new brick office building on 59th Street.

The coming of the prominent picnic of the Pas-a-Pas Club, on the 26th of July, is an all absorbing topic of conversation and discussion. The members are anticipating a large meeting. An attractive program is being arranged under the management of Mr. Kauffman, Chairman of the Picnic Committee, and Mr. Codman, his ables assistant. And also the Fraternity Society is making preparation for its coming picnic on 21st of June, at Rasch's Grove, on Bond Avenue, near 79th Street.

Mrs. Abbie L. Ketcham, who has been staying with Rev. and Mrs. Hasenstab for some time, has returned home to Benton Harbor, Michigan.

Mrs. Colby has purchased another six-room cottage and brick basement, and lot, at a bargain, in Englewood.

Miss Mary Porter is ill at the home of her married sister on Michigan Avenue. She has been residing with the family of this sister since she came from Ohio, several years ago.

Remember "The Talk with Arden," at the parlor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Saturday evening, May 17th. Everybody is welcome, and no one should hesitate to go, as the proceeds go to the funds of the charity.

The Outing Club gave a reception at the expense of Mr. William B. Wayman, in honor of Mr. Benjamin Frank and his bride, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Morton Sonneborn, Saturday evening, May 10th, Mr. Frank being its president. The members are Messrs. and Mesdames C. Codman, Edward Kingon, Morton Sonneborn, Frank, Kaufman, Mrs. Henry Lefi, Messrs. Wayman and Hart.

Rev. Henry Rutherford was detained at home from preaching in Naperville, Shabbona, Aurora and Elgin, Ill., on account of illness.

The Pas-a-Pas Club had its walls papered last week, and the room was full of visitors last Sunday afternoon.

Messrs. A. Jesse Waterman and William H. Maher will make a two weeks' tour in Michigan, beginning June 4th, and they will be in Flint June 9th to 11th.

Mr. Harrie Miles Cook, a student at the University of Chicago, gave a few remarks in sign-language after Rev. Hasenstab's sermon at the church, Sunday. He goes to Peoria, Ill., to preach to deaf people each month. He is a Baptist.

A grand picnic is to be held in St. Joseph, Michigan, on the 4th of July, under the leadership of Mr. James Grimes, of Battle Creek, Michigan, and Mr. James Hull, of St. Joseph, Michigan. Later particulars will be given from time to time.

The Pas-a-Pas Tennis Club will play its first tennis for the season at Washington Park, next Saturday, May 17th, and hereafter they will play every Saturday afternoon. Its members are twelve in number.

Appointments of Rev. Mr. Rutherford for May: 18th, Davenport, Iowa, Rock Island; 19th, Princeton, Leland, Harmon; 21st, Ottawa, Seneca, Morris; 23d, Joliet. And Rev. Hasenstab will be in Goshen 22d; South Bend, 23d; Laporte and Michigan City, 24th.

Rev. Mr. Van Allen's Appointments. MAY.

18-10:30 A.M.—St. Paul's, Troy.  
18-3:00 P.M.—St. George's, Schenectady.  
18-7:30 P.M.—Christ Church, Herkimer.

Mr. Van Allen's address is now 31 Grove Place, Utica, N. Y.

The man who never has a good word for anybody is generally the one disliked by every one.

## OHIO.

### An Impostor Neatly Trapped.

### A WAD OF BILLS BURNT.

### A Presentation—Et Ceteras.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Indications of the beginning of the end of the present school year are manifesting themselves. During the week, from the Superintendent's office, circulars were sent to parents and friends of the pupils, asking certain information in regard to sending pupils home. Tuesday evening, May 13th, a reception to the graduating class will be given by the Board of Trustees and the Superintendent. Wednesday evening Commencement exercises take place. This does not mean that school will close the following day. This event occurs on June 10th.

The Cleveland Plain Dealer of yesterday tells how a fellow, who played the deaf and dumb dodge, was neatly caught after passing through the hands of the judge:—

Daniel Hart gave a remarkable fine exhibition of a man who does not know when he is well off in police court yesterday. Hart had been arrested for intoxication and in police court hit upon the certain novel defense of pretending to be deaf and dumb. The scheme worked at first and had Hart been wise enough to let the matter drop there all would have been well.

Unfortunately for him, however, the carried the game too far, and when he had been dismissed did not leave the station as quickly as he should, but wandered down to the detective room and handed a fictitious Rowlands card, on which was written a request that the bearer desired the sum of \$10 to take him to his dying father. Rowlands, however, was not so credulous as the court had been.

By a cleverly executed ruse the detective surprised the "mute" into talking. Rowlands led the impostor back to police court, where he was thirty days, \$35 and costs from Judge Kennedy.

From the same paper we learn that Mrs. John Stottler is for the present minus \$86, though it is hoped the government will restore the amount to her. She placed her purse, containing the money in the oven of her kitchen stove for safe keeping. Wednesday afternoon, soon after, a lady friend called on her and they spent the afternoon together. When supper time was near, she started a fire in the stove and had forgotten all about her treasure in the oven. After supper she had need of some money, and then she was reminded of where she had left money. When she opened the door of the oven, only the charred and crumbled ruins of her purse were visible. With great care it was taken out of the oven, but of the bank notes, nothing was left but their ashes. Tears came, but they were costly, \$86 was their worth. However, she was consoled some by a friend, who told her that it was likely "Uncle Sam" would redeem the money. District Attorney Sullivan was consulted on the matter, and when he saw the remains of the money, which had been carefully wrapped up in several yards of paper, that none of the valuable soot might escape, he assured her that all necessary steps would be taken at once to have the money redeemed.

Moral: Don't place your money or valuables in stoves or ovens.

The Independents' spell of defeats was broken Saturday, in the game with the Hocking Valley Club. A big crowd was present to see the contest, which proved interesting. Ray Harris carried off the honors by knocking out a home run when the bases were full in the fifth inning. Score Independents 15, Hocking Valleys 10.

Mr. Elmer Elsey was the only one from here to attend the funeral of Mr. J. W. Hines, and he was one of the pall-bearers.

The following correspondence explains itself:—

MR. J. W. JONES,  
Supt. Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb,

DEAR SIR:—It gives us pleasure to transmit to your Institution, by authority of a resolution of the Ohio Deaf-Mute Alumni Association passed at its reunion last summer, framed photographs of the First, Fifth, Sixth, Eighth, Ninth, Tenth and Eleventh Reunions of the graduates. It is intended to complete the set by including photographs of the other reunions (excepting the Seventh, which was never photographed) as soon as they can be secured.

The success of the Institution is judged largely by the success of its graduates in active life; and as the photographs have something to tell in that direction, we trust that they will be acceptable to the Institution.

Respectfully yours,  
THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE O. D. M. A. A.

Per C. W. CHARLES, Chairman.  
May 5, 1902.

MR. C. W. CHARLES,  
Chairman Executive Committee O. D. M. A. A.

DEAR SIR:—In answer to your communication of the 3th inst., presenting in the name of the Association, certain photographs of the Institution, I hereby accept the same and shall use as great care as possible to make them a part of its archives.

Thanking you for the pictures, I am,  
Very truly yours,  
J. W. JONES.

May 6, 1902.

Mrs. A. H. Schory was down at Lancaster this week, visiting relatives.

Mrs. Virginia A. Osborn, Principal of the oral department of the

Cincinnati Day School for the deaf, came up here Thursday evening, and was inspecting the school work of the Institution yesterday. Today, accompanied by Miss Mary Greener, she went up to visit the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf.

Miss Bessie DeFrees has returned to resume her duties as assistant to the Girls' B matron.

A part of the flooring of the Boy's recreation hall is being torn up, and will be replaced by a new one.

The talk here among the baseball fans this week, has been Taylor's jump from the Cleveland to the New York Club. Fair minded ones question the transaction looked at in a moral sense. In the long run such conduct will inure to the injury of those practicing it.

The Sunday visitors at the Institution were from Cleveland. Messrs. Feldkamp, Adams, and Misses Rach and Herrington. Mr. Israel Goldberg was up from Cincinnati to visit his brother, who is a pupil at school.

Class, Club and Society pictures are the order of the day, and Mr. A. H. Schory, with his camera, has plenty to do supplying the demands.

Another institution for the deaf is added to the list of recently destroyed by fire. This morning's press dispatches tell of the destruction by fire of the Iowa Institution. No lives were lost; that is one fortunate thing. Akarnass, Western Pennsylvania, Mississippi, and now Iowa, are the unfortunate ones.

May 10-'02 A. B. G.

### CONCERNING PROCTOR'S.

May 19-24.

The Twenty-third Street's performance of refined vaudeville will have Hill and Silvany's sensational bicycle exhibition as its topping feature. Jacques Inaudi, the "Human Arithmetic," will be an extra attraction, presenting his wondrous display of mental mathematics. Adele Purvis Onri will give her spectacular dances. Prevost and Prevost will be seen in a comedy acrobatic specialty, and the completed bill will engage Howley and Leslie, the Musical Bells, Murray and Alden, Sallie Randall and twenty other clever specialists.

Up in Harlem the Proctor Stock will present a popular dramatization of "Carmen," with Edna Archer Crawford in the leading role. There will be a little comedy curtain raiser and the vaudeville will have Reno and Richards, comedy acrobats, and the Carmen Sisters, artistic banjoists, as the topping features. Souvenirs will be distributed to the ladies at the daily bargain matinees in the form of dainty celluloid shopping lists bound in aluminum.

The Fifth Avenue stage will be occupied by the Proctor Stock in presentations of "Lord Chumley" with Wallace Erskin and Mabel Montgomery in leading roles. The between-act vaudeville which keeps the performance continuous, will have Picello's Midgets and Ritter's Dogs as features. Other entertainers will be Eddie De Foe, the Lovenberg Sisters, and Kennedy and James. "Box and Cox" will be the curtain raiser.

The Proctor Stock will present "The Deacon's Daughter" at the Fifty-eighth Street. The scenic effects have been specially executed and the Proctor players give a fine performance of this amusing piece. Al Leech and the Three Robyns will top the vaudeville section of the entertainment. Souvenirs will be presented to all lady patrons of the daily matinees.

Proctor's, Newark, will have an especially attractive bill. Esau, the man-ape, will be a novel feature and F. F. Proctor's, \$20,000 production of Living Art Studies will be an extra attraction. Souvenirs are distributed at the daily matinees.

### DEATH OF MRS. C. E. JONES.

### UNMISTAKEABLE DREAM CONCERNING ABRAHAM LINCOLN, THE MARTYR.

Mrs. Celestia E. Jones died suddenly at the City Hospital in this city, at three o'clock, on the morning of May 7th. The cause of her death was Bright's Disease. She has been a very hard working woman since her husband died. She was loved by her fellow workers at the factory in this city, in which she was employed. She was a good woman, and supported herself and her two young sons most of the time. Many of the old graduates at Fanwood (the Deaf and Dumb Institute), will be sorry to hear of her death. Her maiden name was Miss Celestia E. Hoisington, and she was married to Mr. James A. Jones, in Port Byron, October 23d, 1879, by Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D. She was born in Port Byron, August 29th, 1849. It will be remembered by many of the old graduates that she dreamed on the night of April 14th, 1865, that Abraham Lincoln, the martyr, was shot at the capitol of the United States (Washington City) by John W. Booth, the celebrated actor. Mr. Lincoln's Cabinet heard of her dream concerning "Honest Abe's" terrible murder.

The annual picnic of the St. Louis Gallaudet Union will in all probability be held on Saturday, June 7th, at Hashagen's Park, on South Grand Avenue and Meramac Street.

Mr. Freeman Spears, of Jacksonville, Ill., was a recent visitor in the city, and attended St. Thomas' Mission services. He is studying for the ministry in the Christian Church.

Mrs. Samuel A. Taber died on the 7th day of May, a few years ago. Mrs. Jones died on the same day.

The Port Byron Chronicle says as follows:

"Mrs. Celestia Jones, of Auburn, formerly of this place, died at the hospital, in that city, Wednesday, as a result of an operation. Mrs. Jones and her people were residents of this place for many years, and is well and favorably remembered. The funeral was held in the Baptist Church, at 2 o'clock, Friday afternoon, Rev. F. E. Warner officiating. She is survived by two sons, James and Nathan, both of Auburn. Mrs. Jones was a member of the Baptist Church during her residence here, and had never severed her connection."

A. C. G.  
-AUBURN, May 11, '02.

## ST. LOUIS.

The remains of John Guy Stuart were brought to this city and interred in the family burial lot, at Bellefontaine Cemetery, on the afternoon of May 6th. The interment was private, only the immediate relatives of the deceased, and his near personal friends among the deaf, were present. Among the latter were Messrs. Schwier, Baggerman, Molloy, Coyne, Schneider, Messrs. Merrell, Clyde Jones, Thraikill, Rodenberger, Hammer, Chenery, Schneider and Haig. The last named five, with Mr. Miller who was unable to be present, were the honorary pall bearers. The Rev. J. H. Cloud read the burial services, Miss Pearl Herdman reading it orally. In addition to the usual burial service the following hymn was sung both orally and in signs:

Now the laborer's task is o'er.  
Now the day of rest is past;  
Now upon the farther shore  
Lands the voyager at last.  
Father, in thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now thy servant sleeping.

There the tears of earth are dried;  
There its hidden things are clear;  
There the work of life is tried  
By a juster Judge than here.  
Father, in thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now thy servant sleeping.

There the penitents, that turn  
To the cross their dying eyes,  
All the love of Jesus learn.  
At his feet in Paradise,  
Father, in thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now thy servant sleeping.

There no more the powers of hell  
Can prevail to mar their peace;  
Christ the Lord shall guard them well,  
He who died for their release.  
Father, in thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now thy servant sleeping.

"Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"  
Calnly now the words we say,  
Left behind, we wait your trust  
For our resurrection-day.  
Father, in thy gracious keeping  
Leave we now thy servant sleeping.

Among the beautiful floral offerings placed on the grave were wreaths of white roses and ferns, from "The deaf of St. Louis," and "The St. Louis Gallaudet Union."

Nature seemed to be in sympathy with the occasion, as the afternoon was marked by a succession of gentle showers, and it rained during the burial service. On Sunday, May 18th, at 11 A.M., a special, memorial service will be held at St. Thomas' Mission.

Surprise parties, the kind that really surprise, have been successfully given in honor of Mr. Charles Kilpatrick on the evening of May 3d, and of Rev. J. H. Cloud, on the evening of May 9th. The presentation of a fine oak hall-tree was the opening feature of the last named event. The subsequent events were a variety of social games smothered in layers of refreshments. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Kerr, Mr. and Mrs. Schneider, Mr. and Mrs. Schulte, Misses Roper, Schwier, Baggerman, Molloy, Leiding, Herdman, Helfrich, McFarland, Schum, Bates, Rust, Hunter, Dillon, Morrison, Messrs. Hunter, Rodenberger, Haig, Beckmann, Bennett, C. D. Jones, Kilpatrick, McFarland, Miller, Wotlen and Wessel.

The regular monthly socials at St. Thomas' Mission were formally inaugurated on the evening of May 7th, the Wednesday after the first Friday in the month, with a large attendance. Each monthly social, beginning with that of next September, will be in charge of a committee, and a variety of entertainment is assured.

The following is from the World's Fair Bulletin for May:

"President Francis of the World's Fair Association, received a visit, April 9th, from Edward Miner Gallaudet, President of the College for the Deaf, at Kendall Green, D. C., Prof. A. E. Pope, Instructor at the Nebraska State School for the Deaf, at Omaha; and Rev. J. H. Cloud, of St. Louis, Principal of the city's school for deaf children. These gentlemen represented the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf, a national association, and laid their plans before President Francis and Prof. Rogers, Chief of the Department of Education. They stated that it was the desire of the Association they represented, to conduct a school for the deaf at the St. Louis World's Fair, and to make the school an exhibit of the newest methods of teaching the deaf, of whom there are over 40,000 in the United States. The proposition was favorably received."

The annual picnic of the St. Louis Gallaudet Union will in all probability be held on Saturday, June 7th, at Hashagen's Park, on South Grand Avenue and Meramac Street.

Mr. Freeman Spears, of Jacksonville, Ill., was a recent visitor in the city, and attended St. Thomas' Mission services. He is studying for the ministry in the Christian Church.





#### Signs of Spring—

Make them to our deaf-mute salesman, Mr. A. L. Thomas, and he'll show you the best of Spring things to wear.

Our new store, Broadway at 13th Street, offers every other possible convenience too.

We sell everything man or boy wears, and everything we sell is on approval.

We fill mail orders and deliver free within 100 miles of New York.

ROGERS, PEET & COMPANY.

#### CONVENTION

OF THE

Empire State Association.

THE Empire State Association will hold its Convention in Troy, August 28th-29th. Picnic or Excursion to be arranged by the Troy people on August 30th. The local Committee consists of Messrs. C. A. Boxley (Chairman), Rev. H. Van Allen and John L. Connerton.

C. O. DANTZER, Secretary.

5 Mason Street,

Rochester, N. Y.

ALEX. L. PACH, President.

#### PICNIC and GAMES

OF THE

New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society

Saturday, July 19, 1902.

[Particulars later.]

#### FOURTH CONVENTION

OF THE

New Jersey State Association of the Deaf.

The fourth biennial convention of the New Jersey State Association of the Deaf will be held at the School for the Deaf in Trenton, N. J., on Friday, May 30th. The meeting will be called to order at 10 o'clock A.M., or as soon thereafter as possible.

The following order of business will be observed:

Call to order, by the President, Rowland B. Lloyd.

Address of Welcome, by Mr. J. P. Walker.

Reply, Address by the President.

Report of the Secretary-Treasurer.

Miscellaneous Business.

Appointment of Committees.

Recess.

Report of Committee on Enrollment.

Election of Officers.

Unfinished Business.

Any member wishing to bring business before the meeting should, unless it is very simple, write down in the form of a motion what he would like to have the meeting adopt.

The front seats in the chapel of the school will be reserved for the use of the members of the association, and to expedite business, it is desirable that all the members present occupy them at ten o'clock. A large number of visitors from Philadelphia are expected, who will add greatly to the interest and the enjoyment of the occasion. By getting together early, the business of the Association can be completed in time to devote a good part of the afternoon and evening to social intercourse and amusements.

R. B. LLOYD, President.

#### THIS SPACE IS FOR THE BROOKLYN DEAF-MUTES' CLUB'S PICNIC, FIFTH OF JULY. PARTICULARS LATER.

#### SUBSCRIBE FOR THE Deaf-Mutes' Journal ONLY. \$1 a Year.

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Preferred Stock is \$50 per share, 5 per cent. is guaranteed on this stock. Common Stock is \$25 per share. It will pay at least 6 per cent. from the start. For further particulars and a list of stockholders, address

JAY COOKE HOWARD, Secretary. DULUTH, MINNESOTA.

ONE of our Deaf-Mute Agents in Michigan is making \$15 a week selling our Pictures and Books. You can do as well around your own home if you try. Write at once.

The Walker Publishing Co., 134 Van Buren St. Chicago, Ill.

#### PATENTS

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one in each town to ride and exhibit a sample 1902 model bicycle of our manufacture. YOU CAN MAKE \$10 TO \$50 A WEEK besides having a wheel to ride for yourself.

High Grade 1902 Models Guaranteed \$9 to \$15

1900 and 1901 Models BEST MAKES \$7 to \$11

500 Second Hand Wheels \$3 to \$8

taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores, all broken and mangled, good as new.

We ship any bicycle ON APPROVAL to anyone without a cent deposit in advance and allow

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL. absolutely no risk in ordering from us, as you do not need to pay a cent if the bicycle does not suit you.

DO NOT BUY FACTORY PRICES & FREE TRIAL OFFER.

Tires, equipment, sundries and sporting goods of all kinds, at half regular prices, in our big free sundry catalogue. Contains a world of useful information. Write for it.

WE WANT a reliable person in each town to distribute catalogues for us in exchange for a bicycle. Write today for free catalogue and our special offer.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE CO., Chicago, Ill.

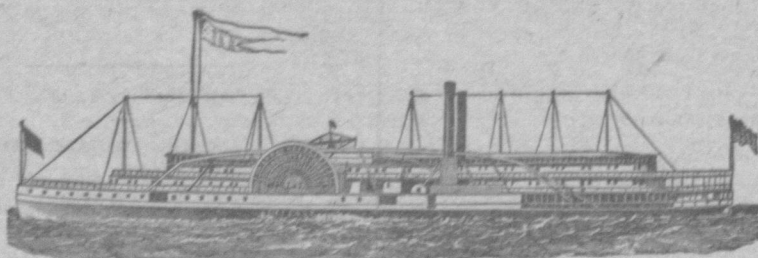
#### GRAND EXCURSION

OF THE

Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Club

OF NEW YORK CITY.

RICHMOND BEACH, STATEN ISLAND.



BY THE STEAMER "VALLEY GIRL."

ON WEDNESDAY, JULY 16, 1902

Music by PFANNEBECKER ORCHESTRA.

Tickets. - - - - - 50 cents.

(Children under 12 years of age 25 cents.)

Boat Leaves—West 34th Street, 9:30 A.M.; East 24th Street and North 2d Street, Williamsburg, 10:30 A.M.

First Class caterer will furnish meals and refreshments.

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS:

THEO. S. ROSE, Chairman,

HERMAN BECK,

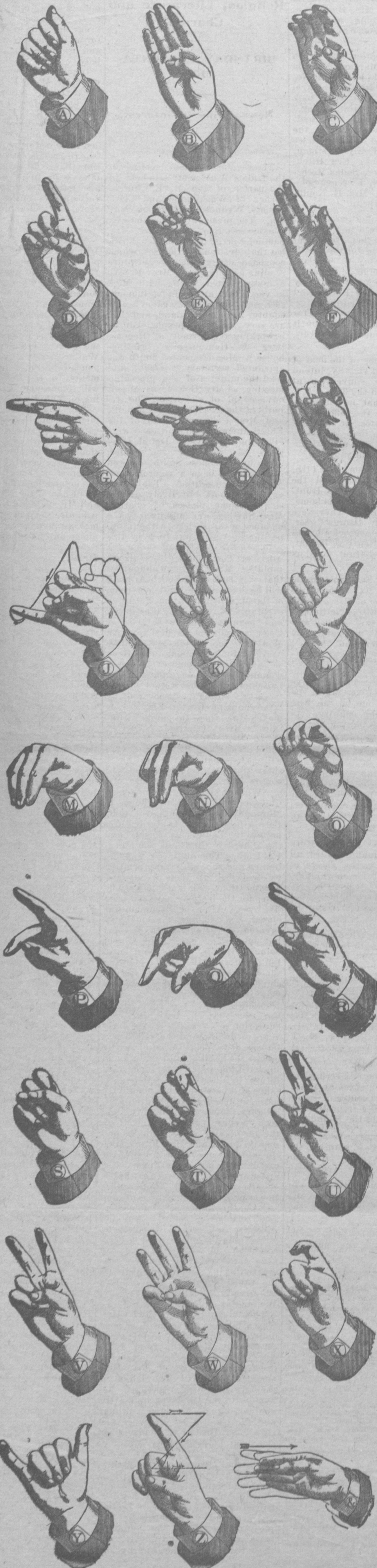
ROBERT McVEA,

SIMON KAHN,

CHARLES SANFORD.

Kindly write for tickets to Theo. S. Rose, 2 East 120th St., N. Y.

#### American Manual Alphabet.



#### GALLAUDET HOME FOR DEAF-MUTES.

THE carefully prepared plans for the new building on the old site, to be fire-proof and adapted to the needs of fifty inmates, each having a separate room, call for \$48,400 to complete the structure with its inside wood and iron work.

The Building Fund now amounts to \$48,150.38. Ten thousand (\$10,000) dollars more will be needed for heating, plumbing, lighting and incidentals. Much work has been accomplished, but the building will not be finished before next Summer.

Donations may be sent to:—

Mr. Walter S. Kemeys, Treasurer, 7 East 83d Street, New York City.

Rev. John Chamberlain, D.D., Assistant General Manager, 387 West 145th Street, New York City.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson, DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Mr. F. L. Sellney, Deaf-Mutes' Register, Rome, N. Y.

Rev. C. Orris Dantzer, 11 Mason, Street, Rochester, N. Y.

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